

# The Kinks, Animal

On reflection, it was not all wine on the wall  
It was not all cuts and bruises  
Or the pulling out of hair  
And the bloodying of nose  
And the tearing off of clothes, although

It was really animal, truly animal  
There were times when there was absolute compassion in the air  
Though it was really animal, truly animal

It could not compare to times we cared  
And were in control and less emotional

While the intellect controls the spiritual  
The animal respects what's natural  
Ying and yang control man's actions  
And both extremes are a natural reaction

It was really animal, truly animal,  
Well there were times when there was absolute compassion in the air

On reflection it was not all crash and bang  
Broken bottles and abuse  
Sometimes there were sunsets on the sands  
Holding onto caring hands  
But there were vampire fangs  
As the angels sang  
It was ying and yang, oh yeah

It was truly natural, though it was really animal  
In a sense it fell into a truly natural romance

Oh yeah,  
It was really animal, truly animal  
There were times when there was absolute compassion in the air

True love, true love, true love is really animal